On Being Brought From Africa To America

'Twas mercy brought me from my pagan land,  
Taught my beknighted soul to understand  
That there's a God, that there's a Savior too:  
Once I redemption neither sought nor knew.  
Some view our sable race with scornful eye,  
"Their color is a diabolic dye."  
Remember Christians; Negroes, black as Cain,  
May be refin'd, and join th' angelic train.

----Phillis Wheatley